

Medicine Wheel

Between the Buried and Me

The day you left and you called me bitch
I called you selfish better pull that switch
Put my son on amphetamines
He came home crying and theres your proof
Crying bout nothing but a missing tooth I did the right thing. You shade the truth almost everyday
Phone calls at night its going to be ok
Are you saddened baby under the bridge?
Are you saddened baby on Lake Street Black marker on cardboard
Little drawing of a medicine wheel
Everything thats good you steal
Everything thats good you steal Maybe youll wake up in jail alone
And hold the handle of the one pay phone
And do the right thing
Like I once tried but I bent the truth A five dollar dent for a little lost tooth
Theres a payback in front of me
Because once you were like a walking high
Breaking in motion through the parking lot Are you saddened baby under the bride
Are you saddened baby on Lake Street Black marker on cardboard
Little drawing of a medicine wheel
Everything thats good you steal
Everything thats good you steal Words of encouragement are just as real
Saving my faith does have a smooth group appeal Are you saddened baby under the bridge
Are you saddened baby on Lake Street Black Marker on cardboard
Little drawing of a medicine wheel
Everything thats good you steal
Everything thats good you steal
Everything thats good you steal
From me.

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